

A shake of the tin
The drops in, but is it a sin
You're in rags
You're selling your flags
But who gets the dough at the of the day
We saw your drop-dead fancy wheels
Your little up on the hill
But when your conscience pricks
Asacrifice sweetens the pill
So keep your in your pockets
Charity begins at home
Keep your in your pockets
Charity won't leave you
We take to the stage
The audience rave, we're doing our bit
A heavenly cast, a blast the past
There's a to be sung, will it make number one
We want to see your roll
But our eyes are on the hall of fame
'cause business is
And hits are the of the game

Everywhere we turn
There are mouths to be fed
How can we
The battle goes on while we're
Safe in our
So don't turn away
No don't turn away
Your doors are locked
You switch on theto take in a show
You that you're safe
But here comes that
And wouldn't you know it's that..... again
They want to take your cash
Your hand reaches out to the